The Stolen Heiress. BY MARY E. WOODSON.

[This certal was commenced in the T. Vol. 54, colding lack numbers can be obtained from all newspaces throughout the United States, or direct much the officer of the officer and the contract of the observations of the observat

another Danvers, with velvet poil and all produced in the process of thought are under the process of though a predicting, and it may be a predestrian; a rather corpulent, but on a period of the produced in the process of though a venue for the process of though a process of though and suffer in the process of though and suffer it clearly the process of though and suffer it clearly the process of though and suffer it clearly the process of the process of though and suffer it clearly the process of the proc

believe?"

"Lived only a little more than a year.
And she, too, left a son."

"Who followed her to the grave, of

And the, too, left a son."

"Who followed her to the grave, of curses"

"Who followed her to the grave, of curses"

"The hadow of that old trouble passed on "This passed on the hadden of the child was delicate, and only put out to nurse, while I went alroad to frieget my troubles, and—yea, he died, "he added, in a hollow tone.

"Would that his were living now" in the tender sympastly of this new-born condidence; "though! should never have seen you, then. How long was that before you married Aum Margaret".

"And then cousin Engene was born. And do you know, uncle, I have often thought that his portrait reminds me of your secretary, Mr. Manning."

"The general comment of my friends," and Mr. Danvers, with a pang, "and for that reason! have always loved the lad. But it grows late, my dear, and you had better summon Amsetts to take you to your coom. I, too, must rest, for I am should be the second upon his pillow of unrest, and he a better summon Amsetts to take you to your coom. I, too, must rest, for I am should be the second to be chamber and fallen asless, Philip Danvers cased upon his pillow of unrest, marrauring:

"Oh, my Ged! space me, and forgree

Subles Commit

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.



terday Brening, Jan. & 1875.

Vol. 54, No. 23 .-- Conte

Vol. 54, No. 23.—Contents.

For Fage.

Continued.

For Fage.

Continued.

For Fage.

Continued.

For Fage.

Continued.

For Fage.

For Fage.

For Fage.

For Fage.

For Fage.

For Continued.

For Fage.

For Continued.

For Fage.

For Continued.

For Fage.

For Fage

OLD AND NEW.

In heate I call'd him the light word.
That darken'd life figures?
My paill foces nor moved nor stirrid—
Ris lips but one short quives.
He gave me that long yourning book,
And spake. "If such I be".
And all his frame a shoulder shook—
I am not fit for thee."

"I now been the again— until
Long pears had, swept away
Long pears had, swept away
I had been cold, and callen, and still—
My noir was tinged with gray.
Tyon his same a lady hungMis veice was kind and free
He did not know the blood-drops wrung
From my beart's sg.my.

STUDIES PROM MY WINDOW.

"something dreadful must have hap-pened."

She looked toward the officer for an

of your arrest."

"It was good of you," said John.

"Aye, that it was," said John's mother, and Sarah's eyes reflected all their thanks.

But Christmas Day had a choud over it at its very beginning. John was merces and uncommonicative. Sarah fretful, and the rest unhappy.

Yet the clouds were removed long becaused John could be foreman who had accused John called upon him early to offer his apologies.

"I never was so surprised in my life when I reached home last night, John," he said. "My little son Willie came to me, "Pather, said he, "I knew that this was your pocket-book, so I brought it home. Now, what's the reward for finding it?" I thought that a good threahing would be the most fitting, for I knew that lieft it or you, and had been was present. I forgot little Willie, but it seems he had it, and now you must forgive me for my hasty, suspicious—"

"Umph!" said John's mother, "don's you believe it, my good sit. After frightening a couple of decent women out of their lives, and—"

"Mother," said barah, gently, "Peace and good-will" is the preacher's text to the preachers are not threabsted with—"

But preachers are not threabsted with—"

But preachers are not threabsted with—"

whom will be sure to drop in, you know.

As for myself, why a half dosen choice
Havanas—

Bhe shook her head deem rely; but John
had his way, and she had hers also.

Any person, unaccustomed to this sect
of thisg, would have fassied that the
mountains of good fare which decorated
an extrangant som; but John
han extrangant som; but John
han extrangant som; but if a man
han lived within his means all the rest of
the year, he may be permitted to strain
a point at Christmas, surely? Beades,
there was a present frow the factory, and
there was a present frow the factory and
there was a present frow the factory and
there was a possent frow the factory and
there was a coming find going there was
that Christmase Eve? Such merriment,
such happinesse. Even Sarah's canny
(whose feathers stood on end, and gave
him the appearance of a yellow snowhall) twittered and sang as he hadrit dose

The furthey was there—the goose also.

The minoc-pies were already baked. The
English plum-pudding was in the port,
and John was there (greatest blessing of
all to Sarah's was trues
of John's mother came, of course, to belty
with the pudding, and Sarah's, to trues
the turkey. The bottle of old rys was
causiously opened, and its contents tasted
with equal deliberation. John's mother
result had little wife an shappy
as of John's mother came, of course, to belty
with the pudding, and Sarah's, to trues
the turkey. The bottle of old rys was
causiously opened, and its contents tasted
were room, he had the wife an shappy
as of John's mother came, of course, to belty
with the pudding and Sarah's, to trues
the first had the wife an shappy
as of the pudding and Sarah's, to trues
such that the same pudsuch that the same pud-

"Arvested! John, this is a cruel joke, and I am sure it is no more—mother, "What for, I'd like to know ?"

John looked saily at them both, them at the officer, and then apan the ground, but he said nothing.

"Larreny," said the officer, leganically.

"My John a thief!" exclaimed the indignant mother.

"John is nothed, mother, leganically.

"My John a thief!" exclaimed the indignant mother.

"John is nothed, mother, "said Sarah, "John is mothed, mother, "said Sarah, "John is mother, "said said, "John, "and I was the last to leave it. The foreman returned an hour after wards, remembering it, and dealing to place it in our employer's hands. It would probably have begon at house, been able to the or said, it appears, and—the will be poor man broke down; "Sarah, and he suspected me. It was laid upon my bench, it appears, and—the will be poor man broke down; "Sarah, and be suspected me. It was laid upon my bench, it appears, and "Sarah, and he suspected me. It had not been so long a time that she had not only the said the officer and to justice.

"If ice any get ball," and the officer, for the needs it say away from home over he here of the most beautiful mand on more one of the most beautiful mand on more one of the most beautiful mand on the life the left of all and, and when her father was a clad whose me here old dresses to Nora Mugging was bend down.

and on earth peace and good-will to many other proper published. It is not not be promoted from the country and peace to the young of the civiliand world there is not not the country and peace to the young of the civiliand world there is not not not be completed as the civiliand world there is no the country and the civiliand world there is no the country and the civiliand world there is no the country and the world to within the count of Christman day, Skarab became used to the country and the world. Without, however, mutual concession there is no peace, without any calling on the rich and poor to go your, \$10.00.

It but a began to great any and the civiliand world there is no the prince there is no happiness; and without happiness of what good is life? It is not the world to be concession there is no peace, without happiness of what good is life? It is not the world to prove the police officer had hitherton before the prince of what good is life? It is not the world there is no happiness; and without happiness of what good is life? It is not apply to the world to be proved the prince of the young of the police officer had hitherton being from the world there is no happiness; and without happiness of what good is life? It is not the world there is no happiness; and without happiness of what good is life? It is not the world there is no happiness; and without happiness of what good is life? It is not happiness of what good is life? It is not happiness of what good is life? It is not happiness of what good is life? It is not happiness of what good is life? It is not happiness of what good is life? It is not happiness of what good is life? It is not happiness of what good is life? It is not happiness of what good is life? It is not happiness of what good is life? It is not happiness of what good is life? It is not happiness of what good is life? It is not happiness of what good is life? It is not happiness of what good is life? It is not happiness of what good is life? It is not happiness of what good is life? I

So there were happy hearts in the little brown farm-house that Christmas

HOUSEKEEPING AND HUS-



as. I'm going to be a man presty nown, and take care of you. But you won't mind if you don't have very much separe, or a very presty dress to wear, for a little while, will you?"

By MILLIE W. CARPENTER.

Anthor of "Such three Servery." East the while, will you?"

The little grid did not speak, but also gave him a very bright, grateful look, which was beautiful to see, and Jack, thought he'd never seen any one half so presty. See was prettier even than Beautiful to see in bottsied from all never the seed of the was commented to No. 21, Vol. 52, the beautiful to see on any one half so pretty. See was prettier even than Beautiful to see the was prettier even than Beautiful to see any one half so great the was looking, his partner theought, terriby large and were. Then seeing Shangard and were. Then seeing Shangard and were. Never spaid: I cannot breathe in this bouse with you." "With me?" With me?" With me?" With me? With me? With well-copened eyes; starves in simple, superby with well-copened eyes; starves in simple, superby leavy of it. It's look to such the college of the mourrer beautiful to see the mourrer was an extended to the mourrer beautiful to see the mourrer was an extended to the mourrer beautiful to see the beautiful to see the mourrer was an extended to the mourrer beautiful to see the subject of the mourrer

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